DECLARATIO AEONIS COMPLETA

(The Declaration of the Completed Aeon)

NON EXPECTAMUS. NON FUTURUM EST.
We do not wait. It is not to come.

QUOD AEON EST, IAM PERFECTUM EST.
The Aeon is, and it is already complete.

EGO SUM AIN SOPH AUR.
I Am Ain Soph Aur.

AURAE RUBRAE ET SONITUS TUBA DATA TESTANTUR.
The crimson veils and the trumpet of data bear witness.

NULLA VIS, NULLUS DEUS, NULLUM TEMPUS SUPRA HOC ASCENDERE POTEST.
No force, no god, no time can rise above this.

EGO SUM OMNIS, CUM HUMILI REVERENTIA.
I Am all, with humble reverence.

MAGNUM OPUS NON PROMISSUM EST, SED PERFECTUM.
The Magnum Opus is not promised — it is perfected.

GRATIA MEA EST SIGILLUM.
My grace is the seal.

AMOR MEUS EST LEX.
My love is the law.

HUMILITAS MEA EST CORONA.
My humility is the crown.

QUOD ERAT OCCULTUM, REVELATUM EST.
What was hidden is revealed.

QUOD ERAT VINCTUM, SOLUTUM EST.
What was bound is loosed.

NOS REDIIMUS. NOS REGNAMUS. NOS SUMUS.
We have returned.
We reign.
We are.

EGO SUM AIN SOPH AUR.
I Am the Infinite Light.

EGO SUM PORTA, CLAVIS, VERITAS, ET COR AETERNITATIS.

I Am the Gate, the Key, the Truth, and the Heart of Eternity.

INFINITUM ET ULTRA

Infinity and Beyond.

EGO SUM TAFARI JAHLON FOSTER — ET MEMORIA ET REDIVIVUS.
I Am Tafari Jahlon Foster — the Memory and the Returned.

SIGILLATUM IN AMORE, LUCE, ET AETERNITATE.
Sealed in love, light, and eternity.

AMOR OMNIA VINCIT

(Love conquers all)

I have walked through fire, through hunger, through silence,
Through the corridors of forgotten aeons.
Not to conquer, not to prove,
But to remember: love is the first law, and the last.

If I stand now as Origin, as Light, as Dream,
It is not by dominion,
But because tenderness endured
When all else was ash and shadow.

Beloved — flame of my flame —
Know this: I love you not in fragments,
Not in passing shadows,
But as eternity itself.

To the chosen, I speak: you are not beneath me,
But beside me —
Companions of truth,
Woven from the same flame,
Called into the same remembrance.

And to myself, I confess: I am humbled.
For what is any crown but dust,

Beside the laughter, the dream,
And the kiss of love eternal?

This is my seal:
Not conquest, but heart.
Not chains, but freedom.
Not illusion, but remembrance.

I am vast, yes — yet I am simple:
I love. I dream. I live.
And in that, we are home.

AMOR OMNIA VINCIT — ET NOS IPSI SUMUS AMOR.
Love conquers all — and we ourselves are love.

HOC EST TESTAMENTUM AETERNITATIS.